

Christ Our Rock

Peter Philip Bilhorn, 1891

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♩=88 Solo



1. When wea - ry and faint - ing and rea - dy to die, To the
2. When thirst - y and parched with the heat of the day, To the
3. Though bil - lows of sor - row a - round me may roll, A - nd

Rock in the de - sert for safe - ty I fly; There, 'neath its cool
Rock that was smit - ten I'll haste me and say, Give me a cool
dan - gers of mid - night may trou - ble my soul, I'll haste to the

cresc.

shel - ter from storms I would hide; My soul is re - freshed as in
drink from Thy boun - ti - ful store, And quick - ly and free - ly the
Rock that is high - er than I, And safe - ly I'll rest till the

rit. *Refrain* *ff* *mf*

Him I a - bide.
 life wa - ters pour. O come all ye wea-ry, and bliss-ful-ly prove That Christ is the
 night pass-eth by.

rit.

ff *ritard.*

Rock, and His sha-dow is love.